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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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☞To persons residing outside the county 50 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

GENERAL ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

"God Save the Commonwealth!"

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the General Elections within this Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said elections, and to enumerate in said notice what officers are to be elected; I, THOMAS GRIFFITH, High Sheriff of the county of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in said county of Cambria, on the

8th day of November, A. D. 1881,

(Being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month,) at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

ONE PERSON for the office of State Treasurer of Pennsylvania.

ONE PERSON in conjunction with the Counties of Blair and Huntingdon for President Judge.

ONE PERSON for the office of Treasurer of the county of Cambria.

TWO PERSONS for the office of Associate Judge of the county of Cambria.

THREE PERSONS for the office of Commissioner of the county of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Poor house director of the county of Cambria.

THREE PERSONS for the office of Auditor of the county of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Coroner of the county of Cambria.

I also hereby make known and give notice, that the place for holding the aforesaid election in the several wards, townships, districts and townships within said county are as follows, to-wit:

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Allegheny, to meet at Isaac Lloyd's School House.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Allegheny, to meet at Isaac Lloyd's School House.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Blacklick, to meet at the house of Daniel Dunmire, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Cambria, to meet at School House No. 11, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Blacklick, to meet at the house of Abram Makin, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Cambria, to meet at the Court House in the borough of Ebensburg.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Carrolltown, to meet at the School House in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Chest, to meet at School house No. 9, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Chest Springs, to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Conemaugh, to meet at School House No. 2, adjoining the village of St Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Conemaugh, to meet at School house in the village of Conemaugh, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Croyle, to meet at the School house in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Dean, to meet at Richland's School house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of East Conemaugh, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Ebensburg, to meet as follows: First Ward, in the Court House, in said ward; West Ward, Grand Jury Room, in the East Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Ebensburg, to meet at the School house in the village of St. Boniface, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Franklin, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Gallitzin, to meet at Dasson's School House.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Gallitzin, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Jackson, to meet at the house of Henry Rager, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Johnstown, to meet as follows: First Ward, at Public School House No. 2 in said ward, Second Ward, at the office of J. S. Strayer, Esq., in said ward; Third Ward, at the house of John Reidy, on Franklin street, in said ward; Fourth Ward, School house on Adams street, in said ward; Fifth Ward, at the house of Augustine Gaglio, in said ward; Sixth Ward, at the Cambria pottery, in said ward; Seventh Ward, at the School house on Horner street, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Loretto, to meet in the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Munster, to meet at the warehouse of Augustine Gaglio, in the village of Munster in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Mineral Point, to meet at the School house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Portage, to meet at the School house near the village of Portage.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Reade, to meet at the tin-shop of Abraham Litzinger, in the village of Glasgow, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Richland, to meet at the house of Jacob Rager, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Summerhill, to meet at the house of Jacob Yoder, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Susquehanna, to meet at the School house in the village of Jacob Ream, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Washington, to meet at the School house in the village of Wilmore, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of White, to meet at the small store house of Adam Hite, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Township of Yoder, to meet at the School house in the village of Jacob Ream, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the Borough of Wilmore, to meet at the School house, in said township.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.

SEC. 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First—He shall be a citizen of the United States, and have been such at least one month.

Second—He shall have resided in the State one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third—He shall have resided in the election district where he offers to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth—If twenty-two years of age, or upward, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election, and paid at least one month before the election.

SEC. 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot. Every ballot voted shall be numbered in order as it shall be received, and the number recorded by the election officers on the list of voters, opposite the name of the elector who voted the ballot. Any elector may write his name on his ticket, or cause the same to be written and attested by a citizen of the district. The election officers shall be sworn or affirmed to decide how any elector shall vote, who declared before any officer authorized to administer oaths that he was unable to read or is prevented from reading.

The electors shall in all cases except treason, felony or breach of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendance on, in going to and returning therefrom.

Whenever any of the qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall be in active military service, by requisition from the President of the United States or by authority from this Commonwealth, such electors may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by the citizens, under such regulations as are or shall be prescribed by law, as fully as if they were present at their usual election districts.

All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizens, or the registration of electors in the several districts of this Commonwealth, shall be construed so as to deprive of the privilege of voting any person not convicted of any infamous crime, who shall give or promise or offer to any elector any money, reward, or other consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding the same, or who shall make or offer to make any such gift or reward to any other person or party for such elector's vote, or for withholding thereof, and any elector who shall receive or agree to receive for himself or for any other person any money, reward, or other valuable consideration for his vote on an election, or for withholding the same, shall thereby forfeit the right to vote at such election; and an elector whose right to vote shall be challenged for such cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the matter of the challenge is untrue before his vote shall be received.

SEC. 9. Any person who shall while a candidate for office be guilty of bribery, fraud, or wilful violation of any election law, shall be forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit within this commonwealth; and any person convicted of wilful violation of the election laws shall, in addition to any penalties, provided by law, be deprived of the right of suffrage absolutely for a term of four years.

SEC. 12. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained a residence by reason of his presence, or lost it by reason of his absence, while employed in the service, either civil or military, of this State, or of the United States, or on the high seas, nor while a student of any institution of learning, nor while kept in a poor house or other asylum at public expense, nor while confined in public prison.

SEC. 14. District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint one clerk. The first election board of any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be privileged from arrest upon day of election, and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon warrant of a court of record or judge thereof, for an election fraud, for felony or for wanton breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during the period they discharge their duties.

SEC. 1. No person shall be qualified to serve as an election officer who shall hold or who shall within two months have held an office, or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or county, or any municipal board, commission or trust in any city, save only justices of the peace, and aldermen, notaries public and persons in the militia service of the State; nor shall any election officer be eligible to any civil office to be filled at the election at which he shall serve, save only to such subordinate municipal or local office, below the grade of city or county officers, as shall be determined by law.

And also the following Act of Assembly now in force in this State, viz:

ACT OF JANUARY 30, 1874.

SEC. 4. That all elections hereafter held under the laws of the Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock, A. M., and close at seven o'clock, P. M.

SEC. 7. Whenever there shall be a vacancy in an election board on the morning of the election, said vacancy shall be filled in conformity with existing laws.

The Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to the Election of this Commonwealth," passed July 2d, 1839, provides as follows, viz:

That the Inspectors and Judges shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the elections in the districts to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, November 8, and each said inspector shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of election, the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for judge the next preceding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place. And in case the person elected judge shall not attend, then the inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue to exist for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, district or ward for which such officers have been elected shall elect some one of their number to fill the vacancy.

THE MODE OF VOTING.

The attention of all qualified voters is directed to the following Act of Assembly regulating the mode of voting in this Commonwealth:

CHANGE IN THE MODE OF VOTING.

AN Act regulating the mode of voting at all the elections in the several counties of the Commonwealth, approved March 30, 1869:

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same.* That the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth at the general, township, borough, or special elections, are hereby hereafter authorized and required to vote all tickets printed or written, or partly printed and partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts to be voted for, and be labeled on the outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers voted for and be labeled "State;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all County officers voted for, and be labeled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all Township officers voted for, and be labeled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all Borough officers voted for and be labeled "Borough"—and each class shall be deposited in a separate ballot-box.

GIVEN under my hand, at my office in Ebensburg, this first day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, and the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and sixth.

THOMAS GRIFFITH, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 1, 1881.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

THE undersigned will offer at public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit:

All that certain Half Square of Ground

situate in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, known as the McGuigan property, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Julian street, on the south by Eagle street, and on the west by lot of M. J. Lloyd, having thereon erected a two story *Frame House*, a *Frame Stable*, and the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair.

☞The property will be sold in one entire piece, or in lots, as may suit purchasers.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

HARRIET SITCH.

Sept. 30, 1871.—3t.

Sheriff's Notice.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, ss.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Mary A. Downey (formerly Sheridan), Christina Sheridan, and Andrew Sheridan, residing in Iowa county, Iowa:

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on *Tuesday, November 1st, 1881*, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said John Sheridan, deceased, at the valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 5th day of September, 1881, or show cause why the same should not be so taken.

THOMAS GRIFFITH, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 4, 1881.—4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the balance in the hands of Henry Hopple, Executor of George Glasser, late of Elder township, deceased, as shown by his first and final account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, October 17th, 1881*, at two o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons having claims on said fund must present them, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.—3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to hear and decide on the exceptions filed to the second and final account of Alexander McMullen, surviving Executor of the last will and testament of Samuel McMullen, late of Allegheny township, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, October 18th, 1881*, at two o'clock, p. m. aforesaid, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons interested attend if they see proper.

V. V. BARKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.—3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and final account of Paul McKenna and John Eger, Executors of James McCarty, deceased.

Having been, on motion of Johnston & Scanlon, Esqs., appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of said executors, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Thursday, the 20th October next*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all interested may attend if they see proper.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.—3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and final account of R. C. Kirkpatrick, Assignee of John Bender.

Having been, on motion of A. V. Barker, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of the said Assignee, as shown by his account confirmed Sept. 5th, 1881, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Wednesday, the 19th October*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all interested may attend if they see proper.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Sept. 23, 1881.—3t.

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned has **96 Acres** of land lying between Loretto and Chest Springs which he will sell very cheap and on easy terms. There are about FORTY ACRES cleared, the balance being well covered with saw timber, principally hemlock. For farther information call on or address

F. A. STORM,
July 15, 1881.—tf. Loretto, Pa

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

There are loves of all kinds
In this fair world of ours;
There's love in the twilight,
And love 'mong the flowers.
There is love like a dream,
At young beauty's fair shrine;
And a wife's love, as deep
As the fathomless sea;
But the love of all loves
Is my mother's for me.

Interwoven with the years,
Braided silver and gold;
'Tis as young as the morn,
In its beauty unrolled;
Fresh as the violet
That's just kissing the sky,
When Flora is weeping
Through the April's soft eye;
And though four-score and ten
Summers fell at her feet,
Her love had outlived them
As immortal as sweet.

Oh, beauty, exquisite!
Oh, bright spirit divine!
Oh, the love that still thrills
Every fibre of mine!
That shines ever a star,
From a calm, perfect sky,
The one beacon that guides,
When the storm barries by;
The bright pole star of hope,
In the midst of the sea—
Aye, the love of all loves,
Is my mother's for me.

There are loves of all kinds
In the lives that we live;
The deep love that absorbs,
And the love that doth give;
The love of a sweetheart,
Like to nectar divine,
A sister's and child's,
In the heart's inner shrine;
And a wife's love, as pure
As the depths of the sea;
But the love of all loves
Is my mother's for me.

THE COUNTRY POSTMAN.

A STORY OF A HERO—TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

You have often seen him pass through the fields with a hasty step, recognizable not only by his blouse and his regulation hat, but also by the sustained activity of his movements, because for him the instants are counted and he has not the right to slacken his pace. An indefatigable walker, he accomplishes his task from the first to the last day of the year without resting a day. No matter though a tropical sun invite all creatures to become motionless, though the cold be Siberian, though it blow and snow, he must go to the last village on his route to carry the letters, newspapers and prospectuses which trade confide by the millions to the care of the post.

I knew a man who for twenty years filled this position. A former soldier, thanks to irreproachable records of service strengthened by a little influence, he had obtained the great favor of having placed to his credit fifty francs per month at the post office of the district.

Pere Martin was not very fond of his brilliant position, but he perfectly understood the responsibility and duties; he never complained.

Everybody in the district was acquainted with this little grav-haired man with bronzed features, whose limbs had the pliancy and strength of steel. He was highly appreciated, for, while a scrupulous observer, of the regulation, he never refused to perform a service, provided it did not conflict with his duties.

One day in the middle of October he departed on his usual round. The weather was frightful; it had been raining incessantly for for more than a week; the roads had become bogs and the brooks had been transformed into torrents; what foliage remained on the trees was so impregnated with water that it could not offer a protecting shelter. The postman, wet to the skin, walked with the impassibility of an old soldier who does not discuss his orders.

He had distributed a portion of his mail, but his round was far from being finished, when he passed an inn, or rather a miserable drinking house, situated at the entrance of a wood; this place was mainly patronized by sabot makers, who found there alcoholic drinks and a few groceries.

"Ho! Monsieur, the postman, stop here for an instant; while you are giving me the information I need, the violence of the storm will abate."

This invitation was addressed to him by a man who, with a pipe in his mouth, was standing upon the threshold of the drinking house.

The rain was pouring down at that moment: a fierce blast swept it into Pere Martin's face, preventing him from walking, and bent to the ground the stalwart trees.

The postman was a little ahead of time, and the demands of the service do not go so far as to forbid the acceptance of a momentary shelter when it offers itself under such circumstances.

He, therefore, went into the house and sat down beside the fire which crackled on the hearth. The man who had invited him to enter threw upon it some dry beauches, which were soon in flames; a heavy vapor arose from Martin's soaked garments.

The stranger interrogated the postman as to the hours of the departure of the mails, and asked him a host of questions about himself, his service and everything concerning it.

"You know me, then?" said the postman.

"Parbleu! Everybody loves and esteems you here; Pere Martin's value is well known. What a dog's trade you follow, Pere Martin," said the man. "Will it take you much longer to finish your round? You doubtless have yet to go to the Landa Grise, to Piesis. I know some one who is patiently waiting you there. I am obliged to pass in this vicinity. If you wish I will relieve you of your letters."

"Thank you, I will deliver them myself."

"That's yourself out and and out. After all you're right. It is not my duty to deliver them."

While talking with a loquacity which did not encourage the postman he took np the sack the latter had placed beside him, seemed to feel its weight and turned it over and over.

"Let my sack alone, please," said Martin, coldly, "you have disarranged all my letters, I shall no longer know what to do."

The other humbly excused himself for his awkwardness.

"The evil is reparable," he added. "Seat yourself at this table and you will have no trouble to arrange the letters to the route you should take."

The postman emptied the sack before him and began to arrange him letters. His questioner affected to keep discreetly at a distance, but found opportunity to cast a furtive glance over his shoulder.

While Martin was busy with his work he heard furious growls behind him.

"Pere Martin, help me to prevent your dog from strangling mine," said his new acquaintance.

The postman arose and caught his dog by the skin of the neck. The animal's fury contrasted with its habitual gentleness.

This fact seemed strange to Martin. He felt distrust of the communicative stranger grow upon him. He was about to replace the papers in the sack when the man, as if to see what was the state of the weather, opened the door.

At the same instant the wind swept impetuously into the room, which it filled with a thick smoke, and lifting the letters spread out upon the table, scattered them in every direction.

The postman uttered an exclamation of anger.

"Bah! it's nothing," said he who caused the accident. "We two will speedily gather them up."

And without heeding the refusal of Martin, who wished to avoid his help and do the work alone, he began to search for the letters.

When they had collected all they could find the postman carefully examined them; then he seemed worried, as he had not the full number.

"Are any missing?" asked his companion.

"It appears to me that there was another letter."

"Bah! either you are deceived or you forgot it at the post-office."

"That is quite possible."

He said to himself that it must be so. However he resumed the hunt and searched beneath the furniture. He found nothing and concluded that his memory had not served him faithfully, for he had watched his companion's movements and it did not seem admissible to him that he had stolen a letter. Nevertheless he hastened to depart regretting that he had entered the drinking house. The man who had chatted to him inspired in him a veritable repulsion, and it was his rule, because of the habits of discretion which the post office imposes upon all its agents, to keep at a distance all who did not appear to him worthy of confidence.

The storm had somewhat abated its fury, the rain soon ceased to fall, and bright sunshine lighted up the country when the postman reached the nearest village.

A woman was at the door of her house waiting his passage. She was still young, and, without possessing remarkable beauty, had a neat and sympathetic countenance.

"Monsieur Martin," said she to the postman, "have you a letter for me?"

"No, Madame Andre, I have not."

"That's strange; my husband should have written to me to-day; you cannot imagine how much his silence troubles me."

She grew pale and seemed scarcely to have the strength to sustain herself.

The postman assisted her into the house and handed her a chair upon which she let herself fall. Two charming children fixed on her sad and anxious looks.

"You will receive a letter to-morrow, Madame Andre," said Pere Martin; "the delay of a day is easily explained; your husband was disappointed, some unforseen business suddenly demanded his attention and he missed the mail."

"No; I know him and cannot understand his silence. You are aware that he departed two months ago for the city. Some work was to be attended to which promised to bring him a great deal of money; a small inheritance was also to be received. But all is concluded. He sent me word that he would return this evening; he had made his arrangements to that end. To-morrow the farm of La Mane is to be sold; he has decided to purchase either all or part of it. It is an opportunity which will never again present itself, but I would prefer a thousand times that he should miss it to having him return without notifying me."

"Why?"

"Because some one has wicked designs against him and at night a terrible blow is soon struck. You know there are two routes by which to return here; one is longer than the other, but safer. I am afraid lest he he might return by the way of the Moulin-Brule, the more so because there is some one to see in that direction. I tremble at the very thought of it. If I only knew——."

The postman strove to calm her fears, but she shook her head.

"You cannot think," resumed she "what certain men are capable of, when they have a grudge against any one."

She seemed to hesitate and then added:

"If I tremble, it is not simply because my husband will have to pass through a dangerous spot with money in his pocket, but also because there is in the district a wretch whose dearest wish is to put five feet of earth between them.

"This hatred dates from long ago. When I was a young girl he wanted to marry me, but he filled me with horror. He has never pardoned me for having repulsed his offers and has enveloped in the same animosity the man I preferred to him. He hates George and myself for being in easy circumstances while he vegetates in want, as if honest people were responsible for the mistakes of idlers and drunkards. This is not all. A crime was recently committed; suspicions were aroused, but the proofs were wanting. I possess them and the guilty man knows it. Ah! it is a dangerous secret for a woman who has only children around her.

"Yesterday he accosted me to sound me; I did not hide from him my contempt. He saw clearly that he was unmasked in my eyes; he overwhelmed me with insults and threats. I took the unfortunate notion of saying to him that soon, when my husband had returned, when he had a man before him, he would be less presumptuous. Oh! if you knew what glances his eyes shot at me, what an expression of hatred his features wore! I know-that often during the nights he haunts the ruins of Moulin-Brule. If this man should discover that my husband is to pass through that place, I tell you, Monsieur Martin, that he is lost!"

"What is the scoundrel's name?"

"Jean Bruno. It is not astonishing that you are unacquainted with him, for since his return to the district he has not shown himself publicly."

The postman was silent. He remembered having heard the woman at the drinking-house call the man he had met there by that name. He asked himself in consternation if the letter had not been stolen from him, but he recalled all the circumstances and banished the supposition. He felt certain that the epistle had not been in his sack; he reassured himself and sought to reassure the woman, yet he resolved to await her husband's arrival at the chief town of the district to advise him to be prudent.

He hastened away, and when he was alone his fears gained possession of him. He again began to doubt, and little and little was seized upon by a terror he could not explain. He increased his pace and leaped over the hedges and ditches with unusual nimbleness. Unfortunately, his round that day was exceptionally long and the bad weather in addition had considerably delayed him.

He reached the post-office a little later than was his custom. The woman who distributed the mail, on being consulted by him, confirmed that he had taken away a letter for Madame Andre. One of her assistants confirmed this declaration.

The postman was thunderstruck. He saw with fright the heavy responsibility thrown upon him. His terrors augmented when he remembered that time and again, at the moment of opening the mail bags, a man had presented himself, asking if there was anything for Madame Andre!

He flew rather than ran to the office of the coach which carried passengers from the nearest station on the railway to the chief town. George Andre had arrived, but had set out immediately on foot for the village.

This news gave Martin a violent shock. The prospect for a catastrophe for which he would be responsible arose before him. He saw this man, who returned with joy in his heart, encountering death, at the threashold of his home through his fault, and misfortune overt/king the widow and orphans. The darkest clouds troubled his imagination.

He did not hesitate, and, without taking time to enter his dwelling, started off again. Those who saw him pass, absorbed in his thoughts and noticing no one around himvsked themselves what grave affair had caused this breathless haste on part of the man who must have come back from his round broken by fatigue.

After having passed over a fourth of the distance he inquired concerning the traveler and asked if he had been seen.

He had gone by some time before. The joy of return had given wings to his feet, as the thought of a misfortune to be averted had increased the speed of the postman. There was no longer even the shadow of a doubt: the fated man had taken the path which led straight to the Moulin-Brule. Pere Martin calculated that by passing over another path, which, however, was rough and dangerous, he could yet arrive before him.

He hastened on and reached the fatal spot when the night was already advanced. The place was well fitted for an ambuscade. There was a species of cut through the rocks. On both sides bushy trees formed an impenetrable shade; rapidly moving clouds at each instant veiled the moon, the wan rays of which added to the sinister character of the darkness.

He paused; amid the rustling of the foliage agitated by the wind he thought he heard the sound of approaching footsteps; it was, doubtless, George Andre, whom he had proceeded only by a few minutes; he was about going to meet him when the report of a gun rang out and the ball struck him full in the breast.

The assassin emerged from a neighboring thicket; but on approaching his victim to finish and rob him he found himself in the presence of a new actor and vented his disappointment in a horrible oath; he had recognized George Andre. The blade of a knife flashed in his hand, but he was not allowed time use it—a club descended vigorously on the head and felled him to the ground.

A woman, distracted with terror, threw herself on the postman's body at that moment.

"Oh! how wretched I am!" cried she, "I foresaw it: he has killed him!"

Madame Andre had not been able to subdue her uneasiness and, at the hour, she supposed her husband ought to arrive, she had come to await for him; at the report of the gun she had run forward precipitately.

"Jeane," said her husband to her, "reassure yourself; I am unhurt!"

"It was not you? Who then has been assassinated?"

They bent over Martin's body, and recognized him in the moonlight which at that instant illuminated his face and uniform.

The husband and wife carried him to their home, where he lived only twenty-four hours. He related how he had allowed to be stolen from him the letter in which George Andre had announced his return, and how he had decided to prevent at any price the consequence of his negligence, even if he should be compelled to give his life in exchange for that of a factor of a family whom he had involuntarily helped to place in peril.

Obscure victim of duty, he had added another act to the list of those unknown sacrifices which are made daily, without being encouraged by the hope of any recompense, without even having for indemnification the remembrance they should leave behind him.

A COMMON BARRATOR.—There is a man named Wagner in Maryland who is by profession a common barrator, only he has had better luck than usually befalls such adventurers. This person, who has made a business of litigation, resides in Frederick county. He brought in 1879 something like 2,000 suits against as many defendants for the recovery of sums of about $75 each. People thought that he was crazy, and the different defendants did not take the trouble to make any defense. As they failed to appear before the magistrate to answer, judgment was entered against them. A year elapsed, and then the right of appeal was lost. Thus Wagner has become possessed of some, 1,800 judgments, averaging $75 each, against about 300 persons and corporations. Against the estate of one person, deceased, Wagner has filed judgments amounting to $6,200.—Appeals have been taken, and the indications are that the said judgments will be enforced. The Court has ruled that the failure of the defendants to contest the suits was in law a virtual acknowledgment of the claims. The ingenious Wagner has left Frederick county, finding it dangerous to his personal safety to remain there, and is said to be in New York. Settlements have already been made netting him, it is said, $10,000. Of all the curiosities of law, this is a little the most curious. Wagner, it is affirmed, makes no pretence that he has any legal claims for damages in the cases above mentioned. He has simply run amuck for money, and been remarkably successful. There ought to be some provision of Maryland law, written or unwritten, for getting even with him; but it appears there is not. The moral is that if one is sued, he had better appear.

THE purest, best and cheapest remedy is that simple compound PERUNA. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

A LEGAL ANECDOTE.

HOW ROB CONWAY CLEARED A CLIENT.

Rob Conway was a clever young lawyer in a little town in the Virginia lowlands, and it was a current saying that he could match the devil himself in cuteness. Rob's fort was criminal practice, and he was the idol of the negroes; no sooner was any of them in the clutches of the law than straightway the unfortunates would send for him, and if they had any money Rob was almost certain to clear them or get off with a light sentence. He understood human nature well, and had the rare faculty of being *en rapport* with the jury. He did not care much for the law of the case, or carrying out Rufus Choate's advice of fighting the Judge on legal points, but to move heaven and earth in carrying the jury; so he made a specialty in watching the potent twelve as a doctor sees an ill patient. Sometimes he would bring in his sharpness and go a little outside of law.

A good and true story is told of him, showing his great power of resource. It happened that in the country one autumn night there was an old fashioned corn husking, where all the darkies for miles around assembled. About midnight, after the mammoth heap of grain had been husked and stowed away, the workers found a big supper awaiting them, and the barn cleared for a dance. Of course there was cheap whisky in abundance, and the mirth grew fast and furious, and Sambo and Dinah spread themselves. The old barn groaned beneath the thumps of shuffling feet.

The night's festivities were brought to an untimely and bloody close. It seems that two of the sable beaux got into a dispute about the right to dance with the belle of the ball, a sparkling octoroon. From words they proceeded to blows, and the smaller one, Chris. Johnson, mad with rage, told his antagonist that he intended to kill him.

"What you goin' to kill me wid?" interrogated the other, who was held back by the crowd.

"Wid my gun, I'se gwine to git it now—so jest look out."

"Whoo, nigger! who's afeerd of you?"

"Well, you wait, an' I'll show you purty d——d quick," and Johnston flung himself through the door and disappeared.

The affray was soon forgotten; the fiddles sung out, and the dancers pitched in with renewed zest. In about an hour the denouement came. Chris. Johnson pitched headlong into the room with his double-barrel gun at full cock in his hands.

"Whar's Jeems Knox?" he said. "Show him to me!" But that individual had flown through the open window.

"He ain't here," said one of the company, a harmless, inoffensive mulatto, "but you had better put that gun up, for——"

The sentence was never finished.

"What have you got to do wid it?" said the murderous wretch; as he threw the gun up and pulled the trigger. A stunning report, a blind glare, and the poor fellow on the opposite side fell with his brains scattered on the wall.

The crowd was paralyzed for a moment and then made a mad rush to secure the murderer,

"Stand back," he cried with his finger on the trigger. "I'll kill the fust man that touches me."

His arms were seized from behind and he was secured.

In the course of time his trial came off.—The commonwealth was represented by an able lawyer, while Bob and a junior defended the prisoner. In the evidence it was proven that the prisoner was not intoxicated, and that he had walked three miles to his home to get his gun and returned, making six miles in all, and that his blood had time to cool. The commonwealth proved to everybody's satisfaction that it was a wilful, premeditated murder.

The gushing junior counsel for the defence arose and tried to soften the jury's heart. He quoted Portia's speech in the "Merchant of Venice," and with tears in his eyes plead for the prisoner's wife and children, and concluded his affecting appeal in these words:

"Yes, gentlemen of the jury, if the fount of mercy is sealed in your hearts, if your breast is dumb to the cries of the wife and children, if you should sentence this man to the final penalty of the law, then may his weeping widow haunt you now and evermore."

Then Rob Conway got up and his plea was that the gun went off accidentally, and killed the wrong man; and a sensation was produced in court when the gun was handed around to the jury for examination. Sure enough the hammer would not stay raised, and Rob sat quietly by as juryman after juryman tried the old weapon and shook his head sagely. Well, to make a long story short, a verdict was brought in of involuntary manslaughter, and the prisoner was sentenced to six months in jail.

Then, after Chris. Johnson was removed, Rob got up and told the Judge that, at the request of the weeping widow, he would ask that the gun should be returned to her.

The Judge was about to comply, when up jumped the clerk and claimed the gun to pay his fee.

The weeping widow here remarked in audible tones:

"For' de Lord, dem lawyers take de last rag off Chris' back."

"Silence in the Court," thundered the Judge. "Mr. Clerk, as the fees in this case have not been paid, make out an order for the gun as due you for your services."

"What did he say?" anxiously inquired the w. w.

"The Judge directs," said Rob, "that the gun shall be turned over to Mr. Denham to pay his fees. You must leave the room now."

"Well, I'm a goin'," the black spouse snapped out. "'Pears to me white folks gets all dey grabs fur. And you, Mr. Denham," she said, turning around facing the clerk, "you may have dat gun. Much good it'll do you. 'Tain't wof nuffin, for Mr. Conway took it to his office and filed away de works and de hammers so as it wouldn't stay cocked nohow."

Tableaux!

GRAPE JUICE FOR SACRAMENT.—Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice is a pure, unintoxicating juice, expressed from the finest native grown Port Grapes, and in its sweet natural state, preserved by extracting the fermenting principles as it runs from the press, not by adding spirits. It is especially adapted to the use of Christian Churches, and guaranteed to retain its grateful flavor and essential qualities unimpaired for any period. Much used by invalids. The principal total abstinence churches in New York and Brooklyn have adopted its use. For sale at E. James' new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

AN AWFUL LEAP.

It was a cold, wild night in the Atlantic.—It had been blowing hard all day, and now the dark masses of clouds whirled across the dreary expanse of leaden sky, already blurred by the pitiless rain; the occasional heavy squalls which laid our good ship over nearly on her beam ends, and now and again a glittering flash of lightning lighting up the angry sea for miles around, sufficiently denoted to the experienced sailor the continuation of a "dirty night."

So at least thought the crew of the Roslin Castle, East Indiaman, outward bound to Calcutta, as they gathered at the after capstans before the watches were formed for the night. One old "salt" related how he had seen a flight of "Mother Carey's chickens" that afternoon, and intimated a wish to be "blowed if something did not turn up before long." The second officer advanced to the end of the poop, and called the muster-roll, after which eight bells (eight o'clock) was struck, the wheel and look-out relieved, and the starboard watch went below. I being in the port or first officer's watch, it was my duty to walk the lee-side of the poop, and strike the bell every half hour; so muffling myself in comforter, sou'-wester, monkey jacket, and sea boots, I proceeded to the fulfilment of my unpleasant task.

It had hardly gone two bells (nine o'clock) when a darkening toward the east, together with a perceptible increase of wind from that point, decided the officer in furling the mizzen upper topsail. After the yard had been lowered away and hauled down by the down h

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - - OCT. 14, 1881.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

STATE.

FOR STATE TREASURER:
ORANGE NOBLE, of Erie.

JUDICIARY.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGES:
JAMES MYERS, Ebensburg.
JOHN FLANIGAN, Stonycreek Twp.

COUNTY.

FOR TREASURER:
JOHN A. KENNEDY, Ebensburg.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS:
JOSEPH HOGUE, Allegheny Twp.
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh Boro'.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
GEORGE W. EASLY, Johnstown.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS:
H. A. ENGLEHART, Ebensburg.
JOHN LITZINGER, Clearfield Twp.

FOR CORONER:
C. W. EASLY, Johnstown.

"Chwi widdoch y fordd y mai eich hunan," whatever that means, was what Morgan Bevan, a Welshman, said last week to the ring Republicans of Luzerne county, when he announced himself as an independent candidate for County Treasurer.

THE remarkable exploit of the Dutch taking Holland was duplicated in Ohio on Tuesday last by the Republicans re-electing Foster, their candidate for Governor, though by a greatly reduced majority. It will probably be between 7,000 and 10,000. We cannot to-day, (Wednesday) speak with any certainty as regards the Legislature. Both parties claim it.

THE Democratic State convention of New York met at Albany on Tuesday last. John Kelly was on hand as usual with a full set of Tammany Hall delegates claiming admission, and Irving Hall was ditto. Both sets were rejected and the regularly elected delegates admitted. Kelly says he will support the State ticket, but will make a fight for the city offices.

ON Friday last the United States Trust Company of New York had registered at the Treasury Department in Washington $275,000 in four per cent. bonds in the name of the Company "as trustees for Mrs. Lucretia R. Garfield and the surviving children of James A. Garfield, deceased," being the amount purchased with the proceeds of subscriptions to the Garfield fund. These bonds will yield an annual income of $11,000, and cannot be paid off by the government until the year 1907.

WHEN Mr. Scoville, the Chicago lawyer, who is Guiteau's brother-in-law and will act as his counsel, suggested to him on Monday last that he thought of employing Bob Ingersoll to assist him in managing his defence, Guiteau promptly and indignantly protested against it upon the ground that "the whole Christian world would be prejudiced." This is not only rich, rare and racy on the part of Guiteau, but is also very rough on the silver-tongued Robert.

FROM the time that Henry Ward Beecher undertook to write the life of Christ, there has been no such display of cheek in this country as when Mahone visited the bankers and brokers in Wall street, New York, last week, to raise money to enable him to prosecute his infamous campaign in favor of repudiating one-third of the public debt of Virginia. If Mahone's robber doctrine once gets a permanent foothold in this country, there will be no reason for the further existence of Wall street or of any of the other great money centres of the country.

RUMORS in a great variety of shapes come from Washington regarding changes in the Cabinet, but none of them are trustworthy. It has been supposed by some that Mr. Arthur would send to the Senate during this week, or at least before its adjournment, the names of an entire new set of Cabinet ministers, while it is as confidently asserted by others that he will not do so until the regular meeting of Congress in December. It is admitted that the resignations of MacVeagh, the Attorney General, and Windom, Secretary of the Treasury, are final, and that their successors will be named without any delay. MacVeagh wouldn't remain even if he could, and Windom wouldn't be permitted to do so if he wanted. Nor can Mr. Blaine very long be connected with an administration in which Conkling will be the power behind the throne. Oil and water will not mix. President Arthur is a man of very decided opinions, and will select his own Cabinet advisers at his own time and his own way.

THE Senate of the United States, in obedience to the proclamation of the President, convened in extraordinary session on Monday last. Senator Thos. F. Bayard, of Delaware, was elected President *pro tem* over Mr. Anthony, Republican, of Rhode Island, the vote standing for Bayard, 34; for Anthony, 32. David Davis, of Illinois, did not vote. The action of the Democratic Senators in electing Mr. Bayard is in accordance with the law and precedents. It is true that he can be removed at any time by a majority of the Senate, but even with the admission of the two New York Senators and the new Senator from Rhode Island, the Senate will be equally divided, standing 38 to 38. To remove Mr. Bayard will require Davis to vote with the Republicans, and the opinion prevails at Washington that Davis will not consent to aid the Republicans by his vote in disturbing Mr. Bayard, who has the entire confidence of the Illinois Senator, who knows also that the election or no other man would be more acceptable to the whole country than that of Mr. Bayard. It is not believed that the session will last over a week, and that its time will be occupied entirely in acting on Presidential nominations to office.

CHARLES S. WOLFE, the Independent Republican anti-boss candidate for State Treasurer, opened up his campaign in Philadelphia on Tuesday night of last week, where he addressed a large and enthusiastic meeting in the Assembly Building. Wolfe has long been the sworn foe of Cameronism in the politics of Pennsylvania and understands as well as any other man in the State the secret workings of the "machine" in forcing not only State Conventions, but the Legislature itself, to comply with its selfish and arrogant demands, and his speech, which was very lengthy, was an exhaustive exposure of the crooked ways by which the Camerons and their willing tools have been so long enabled to maintain their supremacy over the Republican party in Pennsylvania. Mr. Wolfe's second speech was at West Chester, where he had a large audience. From there he went to New Castle, Lawrence county, and then to Titusville, at both of which places his meetings were participated in by scores of the leading Republicans. On Tuesday night of this week he spoke in Wilkesbarre and was booked to speak in Pittsburgh on Wednesday night. We make no predictions as to the vote he will receive, but it looks now as if Simon Cameron was never so badly deceived in his life as he was when he said in Philadelphia last week that Wolfe's entire vote in the State would not exceed *ten* thousand.

THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

We were not of those who favored the Crawford county system, but certainly the ticket recently nominated by the Democrats goes far to commend it to the approval of the people. In the matter of fitness and capacity no better ticket was ever placed before the voters of Cambria county. Every candidate comes up to the Jeffersonian rule. They are all honest and capable.

For the important office of Treasurer, John A. Kennedy is the nominee. No man of more sterling integrity lives in Cambria county—or out of it. Born in that portion of Carroll township now embraced in Barr township, his boyhood was spent on a farm, and his education was obtained in a few months at school in winter in the log-cabin school house of that day. When 18 years old his foot was crushed in a cider press, requiring amputation, which was so badly performed as to require a second amputation two years afterwards. Notwithstanding his crippled condition, he continued to labor in the woods, clearing, cutting saw-logs, making shingles, and teaching school in the winter. He thus struggled until 1867, when his merits procured him a nomination and election as Commissioner. At the end of his term he was appointed Clerk to the Board, which position he held until the election of Treasurer Yeagley, in 1878, when he was selected as his deputy. As Commissioner he was a safe guardian of the interests of the county and the people, as Clerk his record was always honest and correct, and as Deputy Treasurer he has given the fullest satisfaction to his employer and to the taxpayers.

For Associate Judges we have James Myers and John Flanigan. Mr. Myers was born in Munster township, a few miles from where he now resides. He is a carpenter and has almost continually toiled at his trade until past the meridian of life, except the three years that he was called upon to fill the office of Sheriff, in which he combined promptness in the discharge of his duty with humanity to the unfortunate. He is poor without any fault of his own, and has the ability and integrity to make an excellent Associate Judge. Of his colleague, Judge Flanigan, it is not necessary to say more than that his record as Judge during the past five years has been without stain and without reproach.

John Campbell and Joseph Hogue, our candidates for Commissioners, are eminently qualified for the position. Mr. Campbell has had more official experience than any man in the county, and has always been true to his trust. Mr. Hogue, as is well known to most of our citizens is a man of correct and mature judgment, as honest as steel and a good clerk. He served very satisfactorily for three years as Auditor.

For Poor House Director George W. Easly made the nomination without opposition. His merits and capacity deserve a more lucrative position, but he performs his duty no matter what the trust committed to him. A more honest, conscientious man does not exist.

The candidates for Auditor, John Litzinger and Harry A. Englehart, are both excellent accountants and honest men. More than that cannot be said of any one.

For the office of Coroner, that able journalist and clever gentleman, C. W. Easly, Esq., has been nominated, and though we are sure it was not of his own seeking, we have no more doubt of his election than we have of his fitness for almost any office in the gift of the people.

Such is the ticket, and where is the Democrat that cannot support it with all his heart?

THE Washington city correspondent of the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, in his letter dated October 8th, alleges most emphatically that Mrs. Sherman, wife of Gen. Wm. Tecumseh Sherman, General of the Army of the United States, is the "Vicegerent of the Pope in America"—that she is now at the head of the inside organization of the Catholic Church in America—that through this organization she is commanding general of the United States army—that through it she is Secretary of War and Adjutant-General of the army, and that she makes alike the priest and the soldier; promotes, reduces, changes, in accordance with her own sweet will, the Church militant and the Church triumphant, and that, take her all in all, Mrs. Gen. Sherman is to-day one of the most wonderful woman this country has ever produced. That this is just the conclusion that we arrived at after perusing this correspondent's remarkable letter. We never knew before that this country was so completely, so absolutely, under petticoat rule. It must be a source of infinite relief to the Pope, amidst all his vexatious troubles with Bismarck and the German Empire, to say nothing of the ceaseless efforts of Italian communists and infidels to harass, insult and degrade him, to be assured, as he now is assured, that his interests in the army of the United States, composed of twenty-five thousand men, are so efficiently and thoroughly cared for by that "most wonderful" woman, Mrs. General Sherman, his chosen and trusted vicegerent, or deputy, in America. This is a wonderful world, and this a wonderful country, but no period in its history has been so startlingly wonderful as the one through which we are now passing.

NEITHER Gov. Hoyt nor any other man who may happen to occupy that position is expected to notice every charge that may be made against him, but in his speech at Titusville, on last Saturday night, Mr. Wolfe connected Gov. Hoyt with a certain crooked transaction which requires from him an immediate explanation. Mr. Wolfe's statement is that during the term of office of the late Col. Noyes, State Treasurer, his chief clerk, Blake Walters, a Democrat whose honesty was not above suspicion, speculated largely with the money of the State—that this speculation consisted in the purchase of large quantities of crude petroleum certificates, which were expected to increase in value, but didn't—that Hoyt and Quay were partners in this business with Walters—that an enormous deficit in the treasury was the result, and that when Butler, the successor of Noyes, hesitated to take the office in such a condition, Don Cameron and Henry W. Oliver came forward and guaranteed the amount of the deficit. This is a very serious charge, not made in a corner and in obscure and mysterious language, but uttered in public and in terms so plain and direct that he who runs may read. If Gov. Hoyt has anything to say in reply, he cannot say it a moment too soon. We leave Matthew S. Quay out of the question, because such things are expected of him, and therefore create no special surprise.

IT is a familiar saying that "Justice travels with a leaden heel," but an instance has just occurred at Little Rock, Arkansas, which shows that she sometimes goes with lightning speed. On the 22d of September three young men named Cox, Stevens and Delaney robbed the passengers and took several thousand dollars from the safe of the express messenger, on a train on the Iron Mountain Rail Road, in the southern part of Arkansas. On the 28th they were captured, and being put on their trial on last Saturday each of them plead guilty to *fourteen* indictments, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of five years on each indictment, making in all *seventy years*. Three score years and ten in prison and no Pardon Board, such as we are blessed with in Pennsylvania, to come to their relief and turn them loose upon the world. It is a most dismal state of affairs.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

AN ÆSTHETIC PRESIDENT—A POLITE REGIME—CANONIZING GARFIELD—MAKING SAINTS OF HIS WIFE AND MOTHER—THE DANGER OF THE SPOILS SYSTEM—"THE WAY OF THE TRANSGRESSOR IS HARD," ETC.

(Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.)

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 11, 1881.

DEAR MCPIKE—The longed for, the devoutly wished for, time by Washington society, has arrived. A social gentleman, an aristocratic single gentleman, a super æsthetical gentleman, has succeeded to the throne of Washington society. A correspondent of the *Times*, of this city, informs us that Washington society, the most frivolous tawdry and mixed of any city in the world, is congratulating itself upon the dawning of what it is pleased to call "a polite regime." Cold, calculating and mercurial Washington society has torn down its ostentations mourning for President Garfield and prostrated itself at the feet of his successor, President Arthur, with open and genuine inward rejoicing. The society of the White House, it seems, has fell far below its former standard. With the advent of Grantism came the manners of the mess room and the tawdry evidences of shoddyism. His second regime was even worse than his first in a social point of view as well as in a political. When Hayes came in through fraud he introduced the practices of fraud, and made a false parade of his æstheticism through penurious economy, although the Government had increased the Presidential salary to $50,000 a year to enable the Chief Executive of the American people to entertain in a way suited to his exalted station. Now a great social change is looked for with the advent of the great æsthetic President, Chester A. Arthur. Washington society is now promised a brilliant era. Wine will now be imbibed at the White House, from whence Hayes banished it and put its value in his pocket. With the advent of Arthur we are told to prepare for "a polite regime." There will be something more under the reign of Arthur than mere political lunches, cold and dry State dinners, cold tea and prayers. A brilliant era in the White House is now promised.

After canonizing Garfield, saints are being made of his wife and mother. Human nature is very queer, and the more you study its peculiarities the less you seem to know about it. The fund for Mrs. Garfield has grown beyond all calculation and will probably reach half a million of dollars. Still this does not appear sufficient to the sentimentalists, and they are now slopping over about his mother. They are now raising her a pecuniary recompense for the loss of her son. Inasmuch as the mother of the late President is comfortably situated, to raise a large sum of money for her looks very much like a pecuniary recompense for the loss of her boy James. This is certainly ridiculous. While hundreds of thousands more than was first asked for Garfield's widow are being given in, words of pleading and cries of distress which are flooding the country from thousands of God's unfortunates in Michigan, who have lost husbands, wives, children, parents, homes and everything, and who are starving, are unheeded. Why is this determination, after canonizing Garfield, to make saints of his widow and mother? Is the latter the most eligible point of view this is all slobber and gush. It is all right that Mrs. Garfield should be placed in a pecuniary condition beyond future care, and the education of her children be provided for, but more than this is unnecessary and improper. Why don't these peculiarly gushing philanthropists give some of the money to each one of Garfield's children? If the widow of Mr. Garfield, with a gift of half a million from the people of the United States, would neglect her bringing children, she might possibly be suspected of neglecting her own children. The raising of the funds for Garfield's mother shows on the part of the gushing philanthropists a distrust of his widow. The mother of President Garfield is in comfortable circumstances, and will never be in want, and the fund for the President's widow having grown beyond all calculation, it is to be hoped that these unusually gushing philanthropists who are raising the mother a pecuniary recompense for the loss of her boy, will turn their attention to peculiarly recompensing the distresses of the penniless, pitiful women of Michigan who have lost both husbands and sons and who are on the verge of starvation. While the aristocratic shoddyites are rushing eagerly forward to contribute by thousands to the Mrs. Garfields, who need nothing, let them also respond to the pitcous plea of hundreds of poor widows, houseless and foodless, shivering in the wasted fields that were once their hearthstones. There is where there is occasion for the exercise of humane impulses, instead of in the palace halls of Mentor.

It is simply because of James A. Garfield's peculiar sufferings and death that he is canonized and his wife and mother made saints, for Mr Garfield was not a great man, nor had he been the father of any great thing as had many other American Presidents. His administration was too short to accomplish anything—too short, indeed, to even indicate what it might have been, as he had not yet got great for political renown or statesmanship. He was not great for laurels won either on the battle-field or in the political arena, nor was he great for a pure private life. He was only great because as President of the United States he was cruelly assassinated by one of his own party friends and died a martyr to public duty. The sympathy felt for President Garfield, was that which finds a place in every heart of humanity from one end of the world to the other. It was the sympathy for government and law, and the condemnation of violence. It was because he was cowardly and brutally murdered by one of his own partisan friends that newspapers which had honestly condemned him for his many untoward acts in public and private have turned up their columns in his behalf.

The assassination of President Garfield is a calamity which it is hoped will result in some good. If there be any mitigation of the woeful hurt it has done the country, it is to be found in the awakening of the American people to the danger of the "spoils system." The President of a free people was struck down by a wicked hand because he refused an unworthy citizen the honor of public position. President Garfield was shot to death in the capital of the nation by the hand of a cowardly office-seeker, whose disappointment in the pursuit of plunder maddened him and made him a supporter of that miserable partisan faction that had contended for months with unexampled bitterness to compel the President to recognize their rule, "Senatorial courtesy." Either our free institutions of government, or the things of which the dire results of President Garfield's death is the sequence, must have an ending. The highest offices in the nation are filled not solely according to law but according to personal obligations. Public trust has come to be administered for private ends. Political leaders maintain their leadership by corruption, and their followers keep their gifts by submission.

God alone knows what our country is coming to. In this age of superstition it was a common thing for the devil to inspire some morbidly ambitious and avaricious individual and offer him untold boundless wealth for his soul, to be delivered at sight at the expiration of a given time; and the contract was attested by the signature of the soul-seller traced in blood. Although the education and enlightenment of the present age would teach us that those superstitions were mere illusions, still a familiarity with the workings of the "spoils system" of American politics, as manipulated not only at our National capital but at our State capital, impresses upon our minds a firm belief of the personality of the devil in the United States. Since Ned Beecher and Bob Ingersol knocked the bottom out of the bottomless pit, the chief cause of the cannibalism, infanticide, American statesmen and office-holders think there is no hereafter, nor a day of retribution. In this every-day life we see every where around us the fiends of ambition offering wealth and power in barter for politicians' souls. The principal business of National and State Legislators now-a-days seems to be to act as go-betweens in intrigue. Of late years a man seeking a term of two as Congressman or Assemblyman learns to play angel, devil, preacher, out-throat, or any character occasion may demand. Spoils systematizers may think there is no God nor no hereafter, but there is indeed a just God and a great day of retribution.

Possibly we are on the verge of a better day, when a derelict Second Assistant Postmaster General can be brought into court to make his plea. There has been many great rogues in office of late years, but with great friends to help them and their head quarters' influence, they have thus far been able to defy justice.

The brilliant South Carolinian, the curly-haired darling of fair women and the successful adventurer, Moses, has come down from a Governor's chair to skirmish with vulgar thieves and imposters. Under an assumed name, the ex-Governor of South Carolina, now flits in and of Police Courts. What a moral there is in his sorrowful tale. He once scattered money like chaff, but the money he tossed about with prodigal hands was not his own. His career of corruption, jobbery and robbery has no parallel even in this county, which is unparalleled for jobbery and robbery. There is no limit to Moses' recklessness. He levied toll on every public and private legislative measure with money in it which required his signature.—He gave away pardons like holiday baubles. Pimps, blacklegs and criminals of every grade, were pardoned by telegraph, by letter and by verbal orders to jailers, and with a freedom which promised immunity to crime as long as the offender owned in Moses a friend. His life was one of debauchery, intrigue and sensuous excitement. His plans for gaining possession of the "potentialities for great wealth," by unlawful means were wonderful, and while it lasted the golden stream that flowed through his hands was lovally spent. But the end came at last.—The man who made the streets of the capital of South Carolina resplendent with costly equipages, jewels and gay attire, at last came so low as to steal an overcoat. Truly "the way of the transgressor is hard."

THE CLEAR LETTER OF A STATUTE.

It was right and just for the Democratic Senators to use the advantage given them in accordance with the constitution and laws by proceeding to the election on Monday last of Mr. Bayard as President *pro tempore* of the Senate before the new Senators were sworn in. Since the organization of the government the custom of the retirement of the Vice President at the close of a session, so as to enable the Senate to elect a President *pro tem.*, had been uniformly observed, but Vice President Arthur at the close of the last session of the Senate would not and did not retire and permit that body to comply with the long established custom, simply because a Democrat would have been chosen. Such was the act of the machine politician, Vice President Arthur, and such his regard for the duties of a statesman. That gross disregard of duty compelled him to convene an extra session of the Senate to repair his wrong to the country when he refused to extend to the Senate the courtesy of retiring when the regular extra session of that body was called to confirm cabinet and other appointments. In that act Mr. Arthur played the unadvised politician and forgot the duties of a statesman. In that act Mr. Arthur proved himself incapable of rising to the true standard of statesmanship. The law gave the Democrats the advantage of demanding the election of a President *pro tem* before the new Senators were qualified, and in electing Mr. Bayard they have done nothing except exercise their legal rights. There is now a President *pro tem.* of the Senate who will make the supremacy of politics respectable. Happily the choice for President *pro tem.* falls upon one of the most liberal, enlightened and patriotic of Democratic statesman. Thos. F. Bayard in any position from President down would command the highest respect and trust of the people. I am gratified to know that the rivalry for the nomination was of the most friendly character, both before and during the sessions of the convention, and assure you that, if the choice had fallen upon any one of the candidates, my friends and myself would have given him a ready and active support. The reflection to which you so appropriately refer that the nomination "was unfluenced by corrupt combinations or boss dictations" adds very much to my appreciation of the honor.

I accept the nomination with a full understanding of the responsibility it imposes, and pledge myself that if the confidence reposed in me by the convention is ratified by the people they shall not be disappointed in their just expectations. The Treasury shall be administered as "a sacred trust from the people;" care will be taken to employ none but pure, competent and trustworthy men; the records of the office will always be open to the most rigid scrutiny; the corrupt "rings" will be discountenanced; and the constant effort will be to reduce expenses, collect the revenues impartially, and in every way possible to promote the interests of the State. Not a dollar that does not legitimately belong to me shall be taken as a part of the compensation of the office.

The platform is one of the boldest and soundest that has been adopted by a convention of any party in Pennsylvania for many years. Those portions especially which relate to the rights, duties and control of the great corporations are in accord with my life-long convictions, and I cannot doubt that they will be approved by the people. While I would not take from any corporation a single right that properly belongs to it, I insist, in common with most of the business men, farmers and mechanics of the State, that none shall be above the law, that monopolies must not be tolerated, and that the "greatest good of the greatest number" must be the supreme object of the government.

Having made no pledges of patronage during the canvass for the nomination, and being determined to continue the same policy until the close of the campaign, I will be free, in the event of my election, to make such appointments as will best advance the principles above stated. I have no enemies to punish and will know no factions in the selection of my subordinates.

With thanks to the convention and kinds regards for each of the committee.

I am yours, truly,
ORANGE NOBLE.

NEAR Abilene, Kansas, not long since, a mother left her infant strapped in a chair in the summer kitchen. A wind storm came up suddenly. From a dead calm a gale arose in twenty seconds. At the first warning the mother hurried to look after her child, expecting to find the cherub quietly drinking the contents of its thumb. To her amazement and extreme horror she saw baby and basket, pots, pans and buckets flying promiscuously along with the tornado. The wind subsided almost as quickly as it had risen and the mother had the satisfaction of seeing the basket drop right-side up in a pile of hay, about one hundred and thirty feet beyond the yard fence. She was much more gratified to see that the baby had sustained no serious injury. Its appetite was good immediately after the rescue.

AN OLD WOMAN'S ADVICE.—Aunt Rachel, writing to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, says: "When you feel unwell and think you must take medicine, for goodness' sake 'get the best.' If you need a remedy that will make you regular in your habits, give you a good natural appetite, make your skin clear and smooth, and remove all spots and blemishes that indicate ill health; if you wish to be free from mental depression, fretfulness, peevishness, wakefulness and other disorders, use Brown's Iron Bitters."

MR. NOBLE'S ACCEPTANCE.

The Official Notification of His Nomination for State Treasurer.

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 3, 1881.

To the Hon. Orange Noble:

DEAR SIR:—We have been authorized by the Democratic State convention, which met at Williamsport on the 29th day of September last, to formally announce to you the action of that body in nominating you to the important office of State Treasurer of Pennsylvania.

It must be a source of gratification for you to know that your selection by the convention as a standard-bearer of the party and the representative of its principles in the present campaign was made from a large number of the most reputable gentlemen in the State, the nomination of any one of whom would have reflected credit upon the party.

It is also a fact worthy of note that in these times of political jugglery your nomination was uninfluenced by faction, corrupt combinations or boss dictation, which are ever abhorrent to Democratic ideas, but was accomplished by the representatives of the party, acting freely in the exercise of their judgment as to its best interests, and the will of the majority thus expressed, finally ratified by the unanimous voice of the convention.

With every reasonable prospect of success, and sustained as you will be by a united party, you come before the people under the most auspicious circumstances and enter upon the race without any weight or hindrance to beset your way to ultimate success.

And in the event of election we are assured that the solemn pledges made by the convention to the people, in the resolutions adopted, will be by you redeemed; that you will hold the office as a sacred trust from the people; and that the rigid administration of the finances of the State inaugurated by you will mark the end of the power and influence of the "Treasury Ring" in Pennsylvania.

Very truly your obedient servants,

GEO. W. MILLER,
GEO. MCGOWAN,
W. J. BRENNAN,
P. F. CONNELLY,
R. E. JAMES.

Mr. Noble's Reply.

ERIE, Oct. 10, 1881.

Messrs. Geo. W. Miller, Geo. McGowan, W. J. Brennan, P. F. Connelly, and R. E. James, Committee:

GENTLEMEN:—Your letter formally notifying me of my nomination for State Treasurer by the recent Democratic State convention at Williamsport would have been answered sooner but for unavoidable absence from home.

You say truly that it is a high compliment to have been made the nominee when so many worthy gentlemen were competitors for the position. I am gratified to know that the rivalry for the nomination was of the most friendly character, both before and during the sessions of the convention, and assure you that, if the choice had fallen upon any one of the candidates, my friends and myself would have given him a ready and active support. The reflection to which you so appropriately refer that the nomination "was uninfluenced by corrupt combinations or boss dictations" adds very much to my appreciation of the honor.

I accept the nomination with a full understanding of the responsibility it imposes, and pledge myself that if the confidence reposed in me by the convention is ratified by the people they shall not be disappointed in their just expectations. The Treasury shall be administered as "a sacred trust from the people;" care will be taken to employ none but pure, competent and trustworthy men; the records of the office will always be open to the most rigid scrutiny; the corrupt "rings" will be discountenanced; and the constant effort will be to reduce expenses, collect the revenues impartially, and in every way possible to promote the interests of the State. Not a dollar that does not legitimately belong to me shall be taken as a part of the compensation of the office.

The platform is one of the boldest and soundest that has been adopted by a convention of any party in Pennsylvania for many years. Those portions especially which relate to the rights, duties and control of the great corporations are in accord with my life-long convictions, and I cannot doubt that they will be approved by the people. While I would not take from any corporation a single right that properly belongs to it, I insist, in common with most of the business men, farmers and mechanics of the State, that none shall be above the law, that monopolies must not be tolerated, and that the "greatest good of the greatest number" must be the supreme object of the government.

Having made no pledges of patronage during the canvass for the nomination, and being determined to continue the same policy until the close of the campaign, I will be free, in the event of my election, to make such appointments as will best advance the principles above stated. I have no enemies to punish and will know no factions in the selection of my subordinates.

With thanks to the convention and kinds regards for each of the committee.

I am yours, truly,
ORANGE NOBLE.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—In the Illinois State prison are sixteen men all related to one another.

—A lady of Pekin, Ill., has given birth to a boy on every 4th of July for the last four years.

—Advice to travelers: Buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup—the only thing to stop a hack.

—A strike of coal miners at Sandy Run, Carbon county, has ended, the operators acceding to the demands of their men.

—William Nero, a driver on the Lehigh canal, was kicked by a mule at Mauch Chunk and instantly killed, last week.

—A Macon, Georgia, lady has been paralyzed and is losing the power of speech from the free use of canned fruit and vegetables.

—Lady Frances Evelyn Bertie, daughter of Lord Abingdon, has joined the Catholic Church and entered on her novitiate at a convent.

—Mrs. Hannah Cox, of Holderness, N. H., married when she was eighty-two years old, and died a few days ago aged 105 years and two months.

—Thirty murderers are in jail in Philadelphia awaiting trial, and it is thought that not less than half of them will be convicted of murder in the first degree.

—Miss Kate Shelly, the Iowa railroad heroine, celebrated her sixteenth birthday last week. She had many callers and was the recipient of a number of presents.

—Fifteen years ago James B. Orman, of Pueblo, went to Colorado a poor boy. To-day he employs 3,000 men and owns and works 2,000 head of mules and horses.

—The Titusville *Petroleum World*, originally for Wolfe for State Treasurer, appears to have jumped the fence into the Democratic pasture. It now hurrahs for Noble.

—Secretary Quay has sent Hiram Young, of the York *Dispatch*, a drum-fish which he caught with a hook and line and which was forty inches long and weighed forty pounds.

—James Campbell, an old man, died at the Northampton county almshouse on Saturday of smallpox. Speculative insurance risks to the amount of $50,000 had been placed on his life.

—It turns out that the opposition of the Erie *Herald* to Orange Noble is a sort of blackmail. The candidate refused to purchase a share in the concern at a fabulous price, and hence the bolt.

—Mrs. Overholdt, widow of the late Jacob Overholdt, of Fayette county, fell down stairs at her home in Dawson Saturday, and was instantly killed. She is the third one of her family who has met death by falling.

—Ellen O'Connor, living at No 404 East Fifty-ninth street, New York, was shot and killed by her husband on Sunday morning, and Mary McKever, of No. 520 Eight avenue, same city, was stabbed by her husband and would probably die.

—Jacob Hoehberg, employed at the Hazard Wire-Rope Works, Wilkesbarre, Pa., while washing wire in an immense tub of water and vitriol on Saturday night, made a misstep and plunged headlong into the tub. He was horribly burned.

—The surviving relatives of Mrs. Holtzman, who recently died at Lykens, Dauphin county, assert that she never signed an application for an insurance policy, notwithstanding which the Pennsylvania Mutual Aid Society, of Harrisburg, are levying an assessment to pay a policy upon her life.

—In Louisville, Ky., in a quarrel between two brothers, Budd and Henry Barrett, over a loan of twenty-five cents, the latter shot the former, killing him instantly. The two had fought, during which Henry was so badly cut that he will die.

—Cox, Stephens and Delaney, the Iron Mountain train-robbers, pleaded guilty in the Hempstead Circuit Court, Little Rock, Ark., on Friday, and were sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of seventy years each. The robbery occurred on September 22.

—Mason Ivins, who was a few years ago regarded as a young man of rara promise, is now roaming the woods in Monroe county, Tenn., and is called "the wild man." His head was turned some years ago, when he fell in love with a girl who didn't reciprocate.

—Appleton Atkinson, 68 years old, and his son, James C. Atkinson, aged 28 years, who were both sentenced to be hanged Oct. 28 for the murder of the wife and child of the latter, escaped from the jail at Gayoso, Mo., on Friday night by tunneling beneath the building.

—Friday morning while Charles McGragan was descending the Hindman shaft, near New Haven, Fayette county, the wire rope broke and he fell to the bottom, a distance of about three hundred feet. He died in a few minutes. He was thirty-four years old and leaves a wife and seven children.

—William Turk, aged fifteen, and James Leonhardt, aged ten, were scalded to death at Petrolia, Pa., by hot water and steam escapeing from a decayed boiler in use at drilling a well. The children were playing near the boiler and were fairly boiled alive. The boiler, strange to say, did not explode.

—The Erie *Observer* says: "We risk our reputation for veracity in making this statement. After diligent inquiry, we have not found one Democrat, nor heard of one, in the city of Erie, who approves of the course of the *Herald* (in bolting Noble's nomination). Democrats, to a man, are solid for Noble."

—Mrs. Staples was bastrul of her crime when put into jail for the murder of her husband at Colwell, New Mexico; but during her first night in a cell, as she believed the dead man came to her, cursed her for what she had done, and commanded her to hang herself, which she did on the following day.

—A citizen of Wilkesbarre who had invested in a policy in a graveyard insurance company found the assessments to be uncomfortably numerous and demanded the name and address of all the policy holders said to have died. The answer to one of his assessments was returned to him without an explanation.

—A man named Church, confined in jail at Newton, Catawba county, N. C., charged with the murder of a Miss Thompson, in Alexander county, last August, was taken out and hanged by a mob on Thursday night. It is feared that a man named Beatty, implicated in the same crime, and now in jail at Statesville, will also be lynched.

—The inquest on the body of Dr. Louis H. Christle, killed by a shifting engine at Sandusky street, Allegheny, was concluded on Saturday. A brother of Dr. Christle testified that he was subject to fainting spells, and the verdict of the jury was that the deceased, while in a fit, fell under the wheels of engine No. 64 and was accidentally killed.

—A terrible plague has broken out near Waldron, Platte county, Kansas. Eleven persons have died in five days and none of the victims who are sick give signs of recovery. The disease is of the most virulent type, with black eruptions. After death the flesh falls from the bones, so that the bodies cannot be lifted into coffins without falling to pieces.

—It is said that the private fortune of Queen Victoria amounts to $80,000,000 and she possesses an annual income of $3,250,000. Before Victoria's accession to the throne she had but two pounds to her name, and in 1839, when the Lord Airlie of that day died, several persons declared that they heard the mysterious drum beat. Of course it is now said that a similar occurrence preceded the news of Lord Airlie's death in Colorado.

—A sentimental fellow at Wrightstown, Minnesota., wrote to a girl that he would hang himself if she did not marry him. As he was a stranger, she took his queer missive as a joke, and politely replied, expressing that he would please her greatly by choosing the tree which grew near the window of her room. When she looked out next morning there hung his lifeless body.

—Charles Jones and his wife were walking along a road near their home, six miles from Wytheville, Va., on Monday, when Henry Crockett met them and presuming upon his long acquaintance, addressed Mrs. Jones' wife in a jocular manner, which, however, gave offense, and she complained to her husband, who went into the house, got a gun and shot Crockett dead.

—According to Guitean's own story, if there had been anything like civil service reform in the matter of appointments he would not have thought of politics as an easy means of getting a job without work, but might have continued to the end of his days as a respectably dressed "tramp," swindling boarding-house keepers and occasional clients, and now and again going to jail for his offences.

—The parents of any child born this year may secure $25, to buy a silver cup, by naming him Jesse Meharry, after a childless old man who died recently in Lafayette, Ind., and put this provision in his will: "To namesakes, open to all comers for one year, the only limitation being that the parents shall be of good character, $25 each." Wonder who would call his child Jesse Meharry for the sake of $25?

—Fred. Wolffe, who recently registered his name among the railroad magnates of the county, was a clerk in a Montgomery Alabama dry goods store, seven years ago. He is now president of two banks, manager of four railroads and superintendent of the Erlanger Syndicate. He is not yet thirty years of age—younger than Victor Newcombe or Henry Villard, not to speak of Gould and Vanderbilt.

—Edward Sanders and Philip Rogers, two notorious characters of Lancaster, Pa., forced their way into the room of Mrs. Mary Seymour on Wednesday night of last week, and in the presence of her three children Sanders criminally assaulted her. The woman struggled desperately to escape and at last succeeded. Sanders followed her into the street and knocked her down several times. Mrs. Seymour escaped to a neighbor's house, where she died from her injuries. Both men were arrested.

—Gov. Hoyt will leave Philadelphia on the 18th for Yorktown on the steam propeller Gallatea. He will be accompanied by his staff, the Judges of the Supreme and lower State Courts, and mayors of various cities in Pennsylvania. There will be a military escort of 700 men of the Pensylvania National Guard, who will go into camp at Yorktown, the Governor and other State officers remaining on board the Gallatea during the sojourn at Yorktown.

—North of Millersburg, Mrs. Hawk, wife of John Hawk, was about kindling a fire in the bake oven, having filled it with wood and applied a shovelful of hot coals from the cook stove. Being in somewhat of a hurry, and the fire not coming up as soon as she desired, Mrs. Hawk procured the coal oil can and was about emptying its contents in the oven, when the oil took fire and a frightful explosion ensued. The unfortunate woman was burned to death.

—A double tragedy was enacted at Quincy, Ill., on Saturday afternoon which will probably result in the deaths of John McDade, ex-Chief of Police, and a gambler named Jackson. McDade was standing in a doorway opposite Jackson's rooms, when Jackson, accompanied by two others, crossed the street and passed the doorway, whereupon McDade stepped out and fired both barrels of his gun into Jackson's neck and shoulders, fatally wounding him. Jackson then shot McDade through the breast with a revolver.

—A mysterious death occurred at Lock Haven at 10:30 o'clock last Saturday night. Jonas Zindle is the proprietor of the Farmers' hotel on Church street. Samuel Blair, who was under the influence of liquor, had been quarreling in the bar room, and Zindle walked him outside. Instantly a heavy thud was heard on the pavement. Zindle's wife ran out and found her husband lying on the street, Blair was on his hands and knees, but got up and ran off. Mrs. Zindle called for help, and it was then found that Zindle was dead, and the right side of his face terribly bruised. Blair was arrested at his home at midnight.

—If it were fair to hold one event in the course of current happenings responsible for indirect results, it would be easy to show that numerous fatalities have ensued from Guiteau's dastardly shot. The first was the death of President Garfield, the next a gentleman at Camden, N. J., who dropped dead on hearing that the President had finally succumbed to the wound. Several men were killed by the funeral press train, and a Knight Templar was killed at Cleveland. Several fatal injuries was received while firing salutes on the day of the obsequies and the wife of one of the men killed by the press train fell dead on hearing of her husband's fate.

—Dr. Louis Christie, of Franklin, Pa., met with a tragic death at the Sandusky street railway crossing, Allegheny City, about 11:30 Sunday morning. As a shifting engine was crossing the street he either fell so that his head was on the track or committed suicide. The wheels of the engine passed over his head, severing it in a horrible manner and causing instant death. The doctor was ailing for a long time past, and was subject to fainting fits. Many of his friends believe it was during one of these fits that he fell and met his fate. Others knowing that he also suffered from aberration of the mind, believe that, while in this condition, he deliberately placed his head on the track. He was 38 years of age.

—A wedding on top of Pine's Peak was reported a few days ago. A Kentucky couple have taken an opposite course by going underground for the ceremony. Henry McCallister, accompanied by a small party, arrived at Cave City. Country wagons were procured at once, and a gay company, which included a Louisville clergyman, drove over the hills to the Mammoth Cave. The

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - OCT. 14, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Short, sharp and decisive--the recent cold snap.

—There are eighteen prisoners in the county jail.

—Pheasants are reported plenty in the neighboring woods.

—Every Democrat in Pennsylvania is a Noble man this year.

—On and after to-morrow partridge and wild turkeys will be legal games.

—Wild pigeons are said to abound in some portions of Indiana county.

—The man with the straw hat looks kind of seldom about this time of year.

—The Noble Orange is the favorite fruit of the present campaign in this State.

—Mr. Chas. J. Owens is erecting an addition to his residence, on Centre street.

—Prayers for rain have become obsolete, the rain itself having become absolute.

—Death to rats and vermin—Parsons' Exterminator. [10-7.-1m.]

—When a person is unwell there must be inaction of some internal organ. PERUNA—exit.

—The probability is that Lilly's will have a new church ere long. The Lutheran mode of worship will be observed in it.

—Ex-Sheriff Baumer, of Johnstown, fell and fractured one of his fingers on Tuesday evening last. He has our sympathies.

—Nearly fourteen hundred pupils answered to their names at the opening of the public schools in Johnstown on Monday last.

—Tumers, erysipelas, mercurial diseases, scrofula, and general debility cured by "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher." [10-7.-1m.]

—"Sellers' Liver Pills" have been the standard remedy for malaria, liver complaint, costiveness, etc., for fifty years. [10-7.-1m.]

—James D. McLaughlin, Esq., of Johnstown, last week passed his final examination as an attorney before the Examining Committee of this county.

—Miss Hatties Jones, eldest daughter of our respected townsman, Mr. Wm. M. Jones, has been appointed a teacher in the High school of Allegheny City.

—Mr. Jacob S. Styles, of Cambria township, was married to Miss Sadie M. Campbell, of Indiana county, by Justice Kinkead, of this place, last Thursday.

—Fred W. Coxe has been elected Second Lieutenant of Co. H, Fifth regiment, N. G. P., in place of Ford S. Miller, resigned. Co. H is a Johnstown organization.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, have already received their first instalment of Fall and Winter goods, which they are selling at city prices. Go and interview them right away.

—The wife of Jacob Rugh, of Hempfield township, Westmoreland county, was terribly gored by a cow on Tuesday of last week, and it is feared her injuries will prove fatal.

—The Pennsylvania railroad carries contributions free of charge to the Michigan sufferers, but as yet we haven't heard of it carrying anything of that kind from Ebensburg.

—Mrs. Baer, living at Stonerville, a little town on the Southwest road, has been insured by the local company at Scottdale, for $5,000. The old lady is over 80 years of age, and has been bed-ridden for more than three years.

—A Johnstown man who attempted to indulge in a free ride from Wilmore to Derry station on a freight train one night last week, was thrown off and had one of his thighs fractured.

—The surviving officers and privates of the 84th Pennsylvania Volunteers will indulge in a reunion at Altoona on Thursday next, and have invited the 110 regiment to meet with them.

—Messrs. O'Donnell and Ehey went to Cherrytree on Monday last, with the determination registered in advance of killing a four-horse wagon load of game. They have not yet returned.

—The eyes of a reporter for the Altoona *Sun* not only beheld, but his ears listened, to the beautiful strains of music, etc. To say nothing of his ears, the strain on his eyes must have been awful.

—A coal miner named Conrad Ernest had the bones at the wrist of the right arm fractured and the flesh of the right thigh badly contused by a fall of coal, on Tuesday last, in the Coshun mine, near Johnstown.

—Mr. Seeler, of Johnstown, who is charged by Charles J. Yost with assault, battery and intent to kill, has waived a preliminary hearing and given bail for his appearance at the December term of Court to answer.

—A little child of Harvey Clarke, of Ligonier, Westmoreland county, discharged the contents of a loaded gun into the breast of a little cousin on Thursday last, but, strange to say, the wound is not considered fatal.

—The elder Elder, of Altoona, is greatly pleased because his prodigal son, the younger Elder, has returned from Pittsburg to the house of his father, and has promised, no doubt, to obey his elders in the future.

—The remains of our lamented townsman, Mr. Edward Roberts were buried Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and though rain fell throughout the day and was falling at the time, the funeral was largely attended.

—The bones of a child named Ankey, who mysteriously disappeared from Laughlintown, Westmoreland county, was terribly gored by a cow on Tuesday of last week, and it is feared her injuries will prove fatal.

—The Pennsylvania railroad carries contributions free of charge to the Michigan sufferers, but as yet we haven't heard of it carrying anything of that kind from Ebensburg.

—Mrs. Baer, living at Stonerville, a little town on the Southwest road, has been insured by the local company at Scottdale, for $5,000. The old lady is over 80 years of age, and has been bed-ridden for more than three years.

—A Johnstown man who attempted to indulge in a free ride from Wilmore to Derry station on a freight train one night last week, was thrown off and had one of his thighs fractured.

—The surviving officers and privates of the 84th Pennsylvania Volunteers will indulge in a reunion at Altoona on Thursday next, and have invited the 110 regiment to meet with them.

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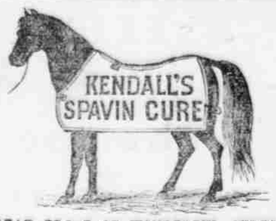


READ PROOF OF WONDERFUL CURES.

FLEMONT, OHIO, Jan. 28, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I think it my duty to render you my thanks for benefits and profits which I have derived from your incalculable and far famed Spavin Cure. My cousin and I had a valuable stallion worth $4,000 which had a very bad spavin, and was pronounced by four eminent veterinary surgeons beyond any cure, and that the horse was done forever. As a last resort I advised my cousin to try a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure. It had a magical effect—the third bottle cured it and the horse is as well as ever. Dr. Dick, of Edinburgh, the eminent veterinary surgeon was an uncle of mine, and I take great interest in assisting his profession. Yours, truly,

JAMES A. WILSON, Civil Engineer.

Kendall's SPAVIN Cure

WILTON, MINN., Jan. 11, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Having got a horse book of you by mail a year ago, the contents of which persuaded me to try Kendall's Spavin Cure on the hind leg of one of my horses, which was badly swollen and solid; could not be reduced by any other remedy. I got two bottles of Preston & Lindrith, Druggists of Wasecn, which completely cured my horse. About five years ago I had a three year old colt sweenied very bad. I used your remedy as given in your book without rowelling, and I must say to your credit that the colt is entirely cured, which is a surprise, not only to myself, but also to my neighbors. You sent me the book for the trifling sum of 25 cents and if I could not get another like it I would not take twenty-five dollars for it. Yours, truly, GEO. MATHEWS.

From a PROMINENT PHYSICIAN.

WASHINGTONVILLE, OHIO, June 17, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Reading your advertisement in Turf, Field and Farm, of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and having a valuable and speedy horse who had been lame from spavin for eighteen months, I sent to you for a bottle by express, which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement, leaving a large splint from another horse, and both horses are to-day as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars. Respectfully yours,

H. A. BERTOLETT, M. D.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I have a very fine mare that had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which I tried with grand results, removing the bone clear and clean. I then sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse Books, and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold 18 copies for me to my neighbors, and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others

Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure on Human Flesh.

WEST ESCANABOR, VT., Feb. 15, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Several months ago I injured my knee joint, which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a large walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has completely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be a valuable remedy for horses, but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly, T. P. L., PRENCE.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

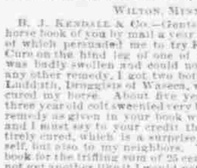
Is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister the hair, and horse can be worked as usual. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for man as well as beast.

☞ Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Feb. 10, 1881.—om.

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP



Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, insoluble state, which enters the pores, acts beneficially upon and into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fairness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be purchased by no other means. Without it, no toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, delightful, refreshing, invigorating, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, dhafing, blotches, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves boiling, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of the scalp, and for nursing sore it will relieve. Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists, Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., and 20 Cedarhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. GAUGLER and E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [13-8.-1y.]

DIRECTIONS.

or Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breath through the nose. It will then be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness.

apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, disclaiming all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its creative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation and irritation; protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

☞ For sale by Ebensburg, Johnstown and Altoona Druggists and by Wholesale Druggists generally. [1-14.-1om.]

Hamburg Tea!

(ASK FOR LENGERKEN'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)

The Great BLOOD PURIFIER

And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Rivers, Constipation, Terrible Cramps, Want of Appetite, Dyspepsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shamp poo the affected parts thoroughly with Hamburg Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 34 and Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-8.-1y.]

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 4 Nassau St., N. Y.

Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the Twombly Knitting Machine, ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with **HEEL** and **TOE** complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the **Twombly Knitting Machine Co.**, 60 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take a pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-4,'81.-1y.]

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.

Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

Aug. 12, 1881.-1y.

Floreston Cologne.

The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes

New, Delightful and Fashionable.

Sold by dealers in Drugs and Perfumery. Illinois Chemical Co., N. Y.

Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Teachers, and all who are tired out by work, or worry, don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you are wasting away with Consumption, Female Weakness, Rheumatism, or any sickness: if you have a bad cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are enfeebled by disease, age, or dissipation, and your system needs invigorating, or your blood needs toning, you can be cured by using

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia, and many other of the best medicines known; it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used—far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics as it never intoxicates, and Cures Drunkenness.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

Buy a box, or $1 bottle of your druggist, and be sure our signature is on the outside wrapper. HISCOX & Co., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving in buying $1 size.

Parker's Hair Balsam.

Removes Dandruff. Elegantly Perfumed. Prevents Baldness.

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing.

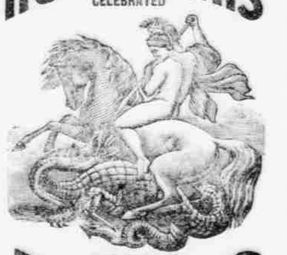
Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp. PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair

to the youthful color, and is warranted to stop falling of the hair. *Sold by druggists at 50 cts. and $1.*

Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

Diminished Vigor

Is reinvigorated in great measure, to those troubled with weak stomach, by a judicious use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which invigorates and stimulates without exciting the urinary organs. In conjunction with its influence upon them, it corrects acidity, biliousness, constipation, and in every way conduces to health and prolongs life. Another unusual quality is its control over fever and ague, and its power of preventing it. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally. [10-7.-1m.]

PE-RU-NA

$1000

Will be paid if any impurities or mineral substances are found in PERUNA, or any disease it will not cure or help.

PERUNA is purely a vegetable compound. It is not required by any of our climate, but is, when combined. Such is strong language, but it is true. Ask any druggist.

PERUNA is being more extensively prescribed by honest physicians than any other half-dozen remedies known to the profession.

PERUNA is positively unequaled for coughs and all other lung and heart diseases.

For intermittent fever, chills and fever, old sores, or inflammatory processes PERUNA is unequaled.

No matter what your disease is, where located, be you young or old, male or female, go at once for PERUNA.

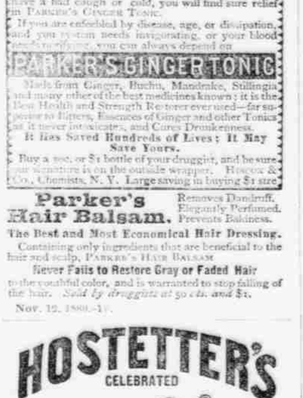
Tell your neighbors and your friends that PERUNA IS the only remedy, and will cure you and them. Send for a pamphlet.

S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Columbus, Ohio.

Keep your bowels and pelvic organs regular with

MAN-A-LIN

☞ Sold at the New Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-13,'81.-1y.*]



Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT—a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains 1 month's treatment. One dollar per box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six bottles to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by responsible druggists. Circular free. Address JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all druggists. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

HUNTER'S SIFTERS. 12 Articles in One. Millions in use—everybody's choice. 44-page catalogue of other specialties free. J. M. HUNTER M'F'G CO., Cincin'ti, O. Ag'ts Wanted.

CLIPPINGS FOR THE CURIOUS.

Dice was invented 1500 B. C.

Frogs continue to grow for five years.

Fumigation of brimstone is of Roman origin.

It is said that the Emperor Zeno was buried alive.

The earliest known nails were made of copper.

Oregon produces four, five, six, and even seven leaved clover.

The Chinese written language consists of 100,000 characters.

A locomotive drinks forty-five gallons of water every mile it travels.

Out of every 100 inhabitants of the United States 16 live in cities.

Bracelets were given as a reward of bravery to soldiers in the Middle Ages.

The Gauls love to decorate their helmets, swords and buckles with coral.

A crown of red-hot iron was an ancient punishment for rebels and regicides.

The Emperor Augustus in his letter writing dated even the division of the hours.

Coleridge and Goldsmith wrote "The House that Jack Built" and "Goody-two-shoes."

London was first governed by portreeves, changed into bailiffs by Richard I., and into mayors by John.

In the early days of printing books the paper was only printed on one side and the blank sides pasted together.

The Druids used to teach that the fertility of the fields depended upon the riches they themselves possess.

By the Saxon laws twelve years of age was fixed as the earliest possible development of the legal understanding.

Stanzas were first introduced from the Italian into French poetry about 1580—thence transferred into the English.

In 1584 "cages and stocks," for the punishment of offenders, were ordered to be set up in every ward in the city of London.

Hippocrates, born at Cos, 460 B. C., was the first person to apply himself to the study of physic as the sole business of his life.

The smallest engine in the world has been finished in Baltimore. It can be covered by a thimble. Three drops of water fill the boiler.

The Greek word for horse-shoe first occurs in the ninth century. Horses were then only shod in time of frost or for special occasions.

It was Emperor Charles V. who invented the title of "your majesty," sovereigns having been previously addressed as "your grace."

Edward the Confessor was the first monarch of England who used a seal in his charters. This is the origin of the broad seal of England.

Coats of arms and heraldry were introduced into England in 1100. The arms of England and France were first quartered by Edward III. in 1338.

The Roman soldiers carried, in their military baggage, chains for prisoners of war—iron for common, and of gold and silver for rich prisoners and princes.

The first silver money coined in Rome was A. U. C. 484. The mint was in the temple of Juno Moneta, which circumstance occasioned the origin of our word money.

A circulating library in the Middle Ages may seem surprising. In 1342 a law was framed in Paris compelling all public booksellers to keep books to lend out on hire.

On the Patent Roll of Henry IV. is a record which allows Matthew Flint, *tooth-drawer* of London, sixpence a day for life upon condition of his drawing the teeth of the poor gratuitously.

Professor Huxley declares the supply of herring in the sea to be practically inexhaustible, and that nothing which man can do in the ordinary way of destruction will ever appreciably diminish the stock.

Among the early Romans a kind of *Fasti*, or annals, was kept by driving nails into the wall of the temple of Minerva; and in public calamities, in time of pestilence, etc., a nail was fastened in the temple of Jupiter.

Many a smoker wonders what the letters "T. D." on a clay pipe mean, and some one has found out that they stand for Timothy Dexter. "My Lord Timothy," the eccentric Newburyport man who endowed a clay-pipe factory, wrote a book with a few pages of punctuation marks in the back, and insisted on viewing a mock burial of himself, at which he whipped his wife because she did not weep enough.

HOW TO MAKE OYSTER PIE.—As the oyster season has again begun, receipts for cooking oysters in different styles are now in order. The following Baltimore recipe for oyster pie, although not generally known in the North, is said to be an excellent one and worth preserving.

To prepare oyster pie according to the best authorities a sufficient number of fat, medium-sized oysters must first be obtained. There is a division of opinion at this point upon the question whether the hard part of the oyster should be separated and thrown away, but the weight of authority seems to be in favor of so doing. The oysters are then taken and thoroughly drained in order to get them as dry as possible. They are then rolled in finely powdered cracker dust which has been sifted thro' a flour sieve. Very light puff-paste having been prepared, the dish—which should be an earthen one and rather deep—is lined with the paste on the sides, the cook being careful not to put any paste on the bottom. Into this the oysters are poured, and on the top of them, in pieces about the size of filberts, parsley butter, made by mixing very finely cut parsley with fresh butter and adding thereto a small pinch of mace, should le put. The whole thing is covered with the paste for the crust, rolled thin, and holes are cut to let out the steam. The amount of butter is one tablespoonful to a quart of oysters. The pie is then ready for baking, which should be done in a moderately quick oven and should not last over forty minutes. Eat of this pie either hot or cold, and bless the printer for telling you how to make it.

STRANGE, IF TRUE.—About thirty years ago, says a writer in the *Democratic Union*, the first crow crossed the Genesee river, westwardly, and the fox, the hen-hawk, swallow, and many other birds and insects seem to follow civilization. Within thirty-six years the locust borer made its first appearance in the United States, and as yet has not reached the south and west. It commenced its ravages on the east side of the Genesee river, in 1829, and its progress in the course it takes is from ten to fifteen miles a year. Rose bugs have been so common in some of the Eastern States that on the sea-shores they floated in windrows on the sands, having been driven into the sea by winds and drowned. The cedar or cherry birds were first noticed west of the Genesee river 1828, and they are now so great a pest as to induce many to give up the cultivation of cherries. Curculio, which is indigenous to America, was first discovered by Mr. Gaul, the first editor of the Genesee *Farmer* since which time it has disseminated itself over the whole country. The cut-worm appeared in 1816 and 1821, (noticed as the cold years, when the whole northern country approached the brink of famine,) and are now universal. The Hessian fly was introduced, it is supposed, by the foreign mercenaries in 1777, on Long Island, from their baggage or in the forage of their horses.

INACTION of the stomach or lungs, PERUNA cures. But when of the liver, or kidneys, MANALIN does.

READ THIS! HEED THIS!

IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED,

IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED,

This Announcement to Read!

Having just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

to stock our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with

MADE-UP CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought at any other house in Blair or adjoining counties. In proof of which assertion we submit the following facts:

WE ARE SELLING **A MAN'S GOOD SUIT,** lined throughout, for $2.75 This suit invites and defies all competition.

WE ARE SELLING **A Man's Good Business Suit** for $4.00. The same kind of a suit was sold last season for $5.00.

WE ARE SELLING **A Man's White DUCK VEST** for 60 cents, which sold last season, and was considered cheap, for $1.25.

WE ARE SELLING **GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS** from 8 to 12 years old, with long pants, for $2.40, which surpass anything of the kind you ever saw for the money.

WE ARE SELLING **NEAT SUITS FOR BOYS,** from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which astonish all who see them; and good **WOOL HATS** for men and boys at 40 and 50 cents.

WE ARE SELLING **MEN'S GOOD WORKING PANTS.** lined throughout, at from 65 cents to $1.00.

WE ARE SELLING **Men's Good Overalls** at 20 cts. and up, and good CAIRO SHIRTS for 40 cents, sold everywhere for 75 cts.

WE ARE SELLING **BOYS' SUITS in 2 PIECES,** for any age from 4 to 8 yrs., for $2.50; considered cheap last season at $3.50.

All the above described Goods and thousands of dollars' worth of other articles equally cheap are now in stock, ready for inspection at the

YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE

Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,

Opposite Opera House, ALTOONA, PA.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient **tonic;** especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* **The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.** Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* **BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.**

See that all Iron Bitters are made by BROWN CHEMICAL CO. and have crossed red lines on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA

A CURE GUARANTEED, 25 CENTS BY USING

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS

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THE FARMER'S FISH.

This is what Professor Baird, the United States fish commissioner declares the carp to be. He applies this term to it, because it is singularly adapted to the wants of farmers, and capable of being raised in natural or artificial bodies of water, where most kinds of fish could not live. The trout and bass require not only very pure but cool water, and they must have an abundance of it. Most of the inferior varieties of fish require water that is at least, moderately clear, cool and abundant. The carp, however, delights in water that is warm, and is satisfied with a small amount of it. It prefers a pond where bottom and banks are constituted of mud, because that substance affords a place of protection during very cold weather, and for the additional reason that it produces a large amount of plants that it relishes for food. The carp will eat anything that pigs and fowls will. It will readily devour insects, small reptiles and meat of all kinds, and will also eat nearly all kinds of green vegetables, fruits and garbage.

It is fond of boiled roots, potatoes and cabbage, and all kinds of grain that has been cooked. The growth of the carp may be forced, by affording an abundance of flesh-forming food. It can be fattened like the pig or turkey. The growth of the specimens imported from Germany, only three years ago, has been almost marvelous. Some of them that were brought over when they were no larger than minnows, now weigh eight or nine pounds. In the opinion of several that have experimented with them, it is as profitable to feed grain to carp as to pigs and steers. There are, however, many articles of which the carp is very fond, and which add greatly to its growth, that can be produced much cheaper than grain. Cress, lettuce, parsley, celery, tender clover and grass, brewery grains and the refuse of glucose factories are all well adapted to feeding to the carp. The young fish are especially fond of sweet curd and chopped liver.

No inhabitant of the water, with the exception of the goldfish, is as thoroughly domesticated as the carp. The variety introduced into this country is known as the German carp, but it is probably of Asiatic origin and has been domesticated in China for thousands of years. It was raised in Italy, in the days of Cicero, and was probably carried by the Romans to the various parts of Europe where they colonized. It can be transported easier, and will live longer out of water than any other sort of fish that is covered with scales. On this account it is very valuable for stocking ponds at considerable distance from railroads and other means of public communication. Carp ordinarily spawn in May or June; they are very prolific, a large fish often yielding 400,000 eggs. The eggs adhere in masses to sticks and the stalks of water plants. They hatch in a few days and the young fish grow very rapidly if they are not disturbed. The circumstance that no hatching house is required for propagating them is strongly in their favor.

The flesh of the carp is hardly fit to eat during the summer, partly because it is the season for spawning. They are not favorites with anglers, as they do not take a bait after the manner of the pike, black bass and other game fish. They are easily taken from the water by means of a dip net, or they may be driven into a portion of the pond from which the water can be drained off. The flesh of the carp does not rank among delicacies like that of the salmon, trout, shad and mackeral. It takes its place among the substantial articles of diet that are within reach of persons of small means. It is likely that the carp will be raised in this country with a view to profit, rather than for affording pleasure. Farmers will keep carp as they raise beef and pork—for the purpose of supplying their tables and the market. In many places in South Germany there are carp ponds which are the common property of a village, and the taking of fish is regulated by customs or rules adopted by the citizens.—*Chicago Times.*

A Means of Preventing Droughts.

For a people much given to invention and swift in the application of practical results to special aims, the Americans display an incredible supineness before the accidents of the climate. For eight weeks or more the Eastern belt of country, and indeed, for that matter, large regions of the West, have been parched with drought. Crops have been parched as they stood. The first effects of this untimely disaster have been felt in the large cities in the increased price of all articles of consumption. Butter is poor and dear, and milk is almost a luxury. How extended the damage done the markets show, but the surprising aspect of such an occurrence is the needlessness of it. Take Pennsylvania, for example. There is not a spot of her superb domain which cannot be protected from the severest drought. Rivers traverse the State literally on a score of lines. The Susquehanna alone, if properly managed, would irrigate every mile of the heart of the State, to say nothing of the inexhaustible water-shed from the Blue Ridge Mountains. If the farmers of the State cannot see their way clearly to the private system of land watering in vogue in Italy, Holland, France, Germany and Austria, public enterprise might find use for a few millions of dollars in the construction of viaducts through the farming districts. It is not in the interest of the farmers alone that this project recommends itself to the thoughtful. Pennsylvania is rapidly becoming urban. We shall have Birminghams and Manchesters and Liverpools, with millions crowded together so closely that we shall have the same difficulty in feeding them that the English encounter to-day. This being inevitable, we should not only preserve every inch of fertility in our soil, but add to its fecundity by such means as earlier civilizations found sufficient to check the long, burning intervals of Italian and African summers.

To this day Italy is filled with imperishable memorials of the sagacious enterprise of the Romans, whose parched fields were moistened by waters brought from distant Alpine lakes and the Tyrolean rivers. It will be noted that droughts in this country not only increases the cost of living but that it leaves disease and malaria in its wake. The poison of imperfectly nourished grass, fruit and grain is instilled into the human frame, and plague supplements the misfortune of the season. Any price which should bring about a mitigation of such a disaster would seem a cheap one, and the farmer can not take up the subject too soon. Our inland rivers, the Delaware and the Susquhanna, would furnish a competent basis for a copious supply of the richest portions of the State, while the mountain streams could be made available for the valleys. The subject will be very apt to commend itself to the housekeeper whose provision bills are not alone the strongest remainder of the eight weeks' parching fields.

THE swiftest bird probably, is the eagle of the sea or frigate bird, often measuring sixteen feet from tip to tip. It hovers at an elevation of 10,000 feet when a storm breaks over the ocean. If it wishes to travel, says a French naturalist, in can almost annihilate space. It can breakfast in Africa and dine in America. This bird reposes on its great motionless wings, literally "sleeping on the besom of the air."

A FRESH tomato leaf, crushed and applied, is a good antidote for the sting of a bee.

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[4-18.] WESTWARD. [19.]

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